

Missiskoui Standard.

Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

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POETRY.

THE WRECK OF TIME.

Lo! o'er my senses softly steals
The drear and agonizing thought,
Which to my burning soul reveals
The wreck by time's dominion wrought;
Still bearing us from youth to age,
As first from infant spots we're borne,
Through ev'ry storm and tempest's rage
Hurrying o'er that happy morn
Of airy thoughts and fancies wild,
By smiling infancy beguiled;
Then bursting through the maze of time,
Years rolling o'er with march sublime,
Has plunged me swiftly in the strife
And turmoil of a stormy life.
Oh! could I change one moment now,
Of what the dazzling world calls bliss,
For hours of fancied pain and woe,
Impending o'er the dark abyss;
'Twould be 'e'en bliss too pure to taste,
A flash of lightning o'er the waste,
To gild the passing hours of woe,
And meliorate the levelling blow,
That time all powerful and great,
Has wafted o'er my chequer'd fate.
Alas! a little while and I,
Amid the shout and joyous cry
Of early friends to mem'ry dear,
Scarce breath'd a sigh or shed a tear;
When life was young and hope was new,
And flowers bloom'd around the spring
Of passions warm and friendships true,
Which sportive glees so light could bring,
To bound me o'er the tide of time,
With feelings pure and thought sublime.
But sever'd now from every tie,
That bade my bosom thrill with bliss,
A mother's voice—a brother's eye,
A sister's pure and holy kiss.
Thou void and lonely is our lot,
E'en soft affection's fount sublime,
Though deeply in the bosom wrought,
Must perish through the wreck of time.

Theresa.

THE YELLOW DOMINO.

BY CAPTAIN MARRYATT.

It was a fine autumnal evening; I had been walking with a friend until dusk on the Piazza Grand, or principal square in the town of Lucca. We had been conversing of England, our own country, from which I had then banished myself for nearly four years, having taken up my residence in Italy to fortify a weak constitution, and having remained there long after it was requisite for my health from an attachment to its pure sky, and the *dolce far niente* which so wins upon you in that luxuriant climate. We had communicated to each other the contents of our respective letters arrived by the last mail, had talked over politics, great men, acquaintances, friends and mankind, and, tired of conversation, had both sunk into a pleasing reverie as we watched the stars twinkling above us, when my friend rose hastily and bid me good night.

'Where are you going, Alfred?' inquired I.

'I had nearly forgotten I had an appointment this evening. I promised to meet somebody at the Marquess di Cesto's masquerade.'

'Pshaw! are you not tired of these things?' replied I? 'that eternal round of black masques and dominoes of all colours, heavy harlequins, fools and clowns by nature wearing their proper dresses there, and only in masquerade when out of it. Nuns who have no sins in their composition flirt, friars without a spice of religion, ugly Venuses, Dianas without charity, and Hebes as old as your grandmother.'

'All very true, Herbert. And life itself is masquerade enough, but the fact is, that I have made an appointment; it is of importance, and I must not fail.'

'Well, I wish you more amusement than I have generally extracted from these burlesque meetings,' replied I. 'Adieu, and may you be successful,' and my Albert hastened away.

'I remained another half hour reclining on the bench, and then returned to my lodgings. My servant Antonio lighted the candles and withdrew. On the table lay a note; it was an invitation from the marquess; I threw it on one side and took up a book; one that required reflection and deep examination, but the rattling of the wheels of the carriages as they whirled along past my window, would not permit me to command my attention. I threw down the book, and taking a chair at the window, watched the carriages full of masques as they rolled past, apparently so

eager in the pursuit of pleasure. I was in a cynical humour. What fools, thought I, and yet what numbers will be there; there will be an immense crowd, and what can be the assignation which Albert said was of consequence? Such was my reflection for the next ten minutes, during which at least fifty carriages and other vehicles had passed in review before me.

And then I thought of the princely fortune of the marquess, the splendid palazzo at which the masquerade was given, and the brilliant scene which would take place.

'The grand duke is to be there, and every body of distinction in Lucca. I have a great mind to go myself.'

A few minutes more elapsed, I felt that I was lonely, and I made up my mind that I would go. I turned from the window and rung the bell.

'Antonio, see if you can procure me a domino, a dark coloured one if possible, & tell Carlo to bring the carriage round as soon as he can.'

Antonio departed and was away so long, that the carriage was at the door previous to his return.

'Signor, I am sorry, very, very sorry, but I have run to every shop in Lucca, and there is nothing left but a yellow domino, which I have brought with me.'

'Yellow! why, there will not be two yellow dominoes in the whole masquerade; I might as well tell my name at once, I shall be conspicuous.'

'You are as well hid under a yellow domino as a black one, signor, if you choose to keep your own secrets,' observed Antonio.

'Very true,' replied I; 'give me my masque.'

Enshrouding myself in the yellow domino, I went down the stairs, threw myself into the carriage, and directed Carlo to drive to the palazzo of the marquess.

In half an hour we arrived at the entrance gates of the marquess's superb country seat.—From these gates to the palazzo, a sweep of several hundred yards, the trees through which the driver passed were loaded with variegated lamps, hanging in graceful festoons from branch to branch, and the notes of music from the vast entrance hall of the palazzo, floated through the still air. When I arrived at the area in front of the flight of marble steps which formed the entrance to the palazzo, I was astonished at the magnificence, the good taste, and the total disregard of expense which was exhibited. The palazzo itself appeared like the fabric built of diamonds and precious stones by the genii who obeyed the ring and lamp of Aladdin, so completely was its marble front hidden with a mass of many-coloured lamps, the reflection from whose galaxy of light rendered it bright as day for nearly one hundred yards around, various cluras & transparencies were arranged in the walks nearest to the palazzo, and then all was dark, rendered still darker from the contrast with the flood of light which poured to a certain distance from the scene of festivity. Groups of characters and dominoes were walking to and fro in every direction, most of them retracing their steps when they arrived to the sombre walks and valleys, some few pairs continuing their route, where no listeners were to be expected.

This is an animating scene, thought I, as the carriage stopped, and I am not sorry that I made one of the party. As soon as I had descended, I walked up the broad flight of marble steps which led to the spacious hall in which the major part of the company were collected. The music had, for a moment, ceased to play, and finding that the perfume of the exotics which decorated the hall was too powerful, I was again descending the marble steps, when my hand was seized and warmly pressed by one in a violet-coloured domino.

'I am so glad that you are come; I were afraid that you would not. I will see you again directly,' said the domino, and then it fell back into the crowd and disappeared.

It immediately occurred to me that it was my friend Albert who spoke to me. 'Very odd,' thought I, 'that he should have found me out!' and again I fell into the absurdity of imagining that because I had put on a conspicuous domino, I was sure to be recognized. 'What can he want with me? He must be in some difficulty, some unexpected one, that is certain.'

Such were my reflections as I slowly descended the steps, occasionally pausing for a moment at one, as I was lost in conjecture, when I was again arrested by a slight slap on the shoulder. I looked around, it was a female, and although she wore her half mask, it was evident that she was young, and I felt convinced that she was beautiful. 'Not a word,' whispered she, putting her finger to her lip; 'follow me.' Of course I followed, who could resist such a challenge!

'You are late,' said the incognito, when we had walked so far away from the palazzo as to be out of hearing of the crowd. 'I did not make up my mind to come until an hour ago,' replied I.

'I was so afraid that you would not come. Albert was sure that you would. He was right. He told me just now that he had spoken to you.'

'What, was that Albert in the rose-coloured domino?'

'Yes, but I dare not stay now; my father will be looking for me. Albert is keeping him in conversation. In half an hour he will speak to you again. Has he explained to you what has occurred?'

'Not one word.'

'If he has not time—and I doubt if he will have, as he must attend to the preparations—I will write a few lines, if I can, and explain, or at least tell you what to do; but I am so harassed, so frightened! We do indeed require your assistance. Adieu! So saying, the unknown tripped hastily away.

'What the deuce is all this,' muttered I, as I watched her retreating figure. 'Albert said that he had an appointment, but he did not make me his confidant. It appears that something which has occurred this night, occasions him to require my assistance. Well, I will not fail him.'

For about half an hour I sauntered up and down between the lines of orange-trees, which were dressed up with variegated lamps, and shed their powerful fragrance in the air; I ruminated upon what might be my friend's intentions, and what might be the result of an intrigue carried on in a country where the stiletto follows love so close through all the mazes of his labyrinth, when I was again accosted by the violet-coloured domino.

'Hist!' whispered he, looking very carefully round as he thrust a paper into my hand, 'read this after I leave you. In one hour from this be you on this spot. Are you armed?'

'No,' replied I; 'but Albert—'

'You may not need it; but nevertheless take this—I cannot wait.' So saying, he put a stiletto into my hand, and again made a hasty retreat.

It had been my intention to have asked Albert what was his plan, and further, why he did not speak English instead of Italian, as he would have been less liable to have been understood by eaves-droppers; but a little reflection told me he was right in speaking Italian, as the English language overheard would have betrayed him, or at least have identified him as a foreigner.

'A very mysterious affair this!' thought I, 'but, however, this paper will, I presume, explain the business. That there is danger, it is evident, or he would not have given me this weapon,' and I turned the stiletto once or twice to the light of the lamp next to me, examining its blade, when, looking up, I perceived a black domino standing before me.

'It is sharp enough, I warrant, said the domino; 'you have but to strike home. I have been waiting for you in the next walk, which I thought was to be our rendezvous. Here is a paper which you will fasten to his dress. I will contrive that he shall be here in an hour hence by a pretended message. After his death, you will put this packet into his bosom; you understand. Fail not; remember the one thousand sequins; and here is my ring, which I will redeem as soon as your work is done. The other will soon be here. Why a yellow domino? it is too conspicuous for a retreat,' and as I received from him the packet and ring, the black domino retreated through the orange grove which encircled us.

I was lost in amazement; there I stood with my hands full, two papers, a packet, a stiletto, and a diamond ring. 'Well,' thought I, 'this time I am most assuredly taken for somebody else—for a bravo I am not. There is some foul work going on, which, perhaps, I may prevent.'

'But why a yellow domino,' said he; 'I may well ask the same question. 'Why the deuce did I come here in a yellow domino, or any domino at all?' I put the ring on my finger, the stiletto and packet in my bosom, and then hastened away to the garden on the other side of the palazzo, that I might read the mysterious communication put into my hands by my friend Albert; and as I walked on, my love for admiration led me away so as to find myself pleased with the mystery and danger attendant upon the affair—and feeling secure, now that I had a stiletto in my bosom for my defence, I resolved that I would go right through until the whole affair should be unravelled.

I walked on till I had gained the last lamp on the other side of the palazzo; I held up to its light the mysterious paper, it was in Italian, and in a woman's handwriting:

'We have determined upon flight, as

we cannot hope for safety here, surrounded as we are by stilettoes on every side. We feel sure of pardon as soon as the papers which Albert received by this day's mail, and which he will entrust to you when you meet again, are placed in my father's hands. We must have your assistance in removing our treasure. Our horses are all ready, and a few hours will put us in safety; but we must look to you for following us in your carriage, and conveying for me what would prove so great an incumbrance to our necessary speed...When Albert sees you again, he will be able to tell you where it is deposited. Follow us quick, and you will always have the gratitude of

VIOLA.

P. S. I write in great haste, as I cannot leave my father's side for a moment without his seeking for me.'

'What can all this mean?' Albert told me of no papers by this day's mail. Viola! I never heard him mention such a name. He said to me, 'read this and all will be explained.' I'll be hanged if I am not as much in the dark as ever...follow them in my carriage with my treasure—never says where! I presume he is about to run off with some rich heiress. Confound this yellow domino. Here I am with two papers, a packet, a stiletto and a ring; I am to receive another packet, and am to convey a treasure. Well, it must solve itself; I will back to my post, but first let me see what is in this paper which I am to affix upon the man's dress after I have killed him. I held it up to the light, and read in capital letters, 'The reward of a traitor!' 'Short and pithy,' muttered I, as I replaced it in my pocket; 'now I'll back to the spot of assignation, for the hour must be nearly expired.'

As I retraced my steps, I again reverted to the communication of Viola, 'surrounded as we are by stilettoes on every side!' why, surely Albert cannot be the person that I am required by the black domino to despatch, and yet it may be so—and others are to join me here before the hour is past. A thought struck me; whoever the party might be whose life was to be taken, whether Albert's or another, I could save him.

My reverie was again broken by a tap on the shoulder.

'Am I right? What is the pass-word?'

'Milano,' replied I, in a whisper.

'All's right, then,' Giacomo and Tomaso are close by...I will fetch them.'

The man turned away, and in a minute reappeared with two others, bending as they forced their way under the orange-trees.

'Here we all are, Felippo,' whispered the first. He is to be here in a few minutes.'

'Hush!' replied I, in a whisper, and holding up to them the brilliant ring which sparkled on my finger.

'Ah, signor, I cry for your mercy,' replied the man, in a low voice, 'I thought it was Felippo.'

'Not so loud,' replied I, still in a whisper. 'All is discovered, and Felippo is arrested. You must away immediately. You shall hear from me to-morrow.'

'Corpo di Bacco! Where, signor...at the old place?'

'Yes...now away, and save yourselves.'

In a few seconds the desperate men disappeared among the trees, and I was left alone.

(To be continued.)

Loss of the Steam packet Home, of this port—Ninety five lives lost.—A passenger on board the steam-packet Swan from Philadelphia, was on board the steam-packet Home, which left this port, for Charleston, on Saturday the 7th instant, at 4 o'clock, P. M. On Sunday night, when the packet was a short distance south of the Capes, a violent gale from the N. E. came on, in which the packet went to pieces on Monday night.

There were on board 90 passengers, of whom about 20 were saved, with about the same number of the crew. Only two ladies were saved, both of Charleston—one of them Mrs. Schroeder—the other a foreign lady, whose name is not remembered.—The passenger who brings this melancholy intelligence jumped overboard, and happily reached the shore by swimming.

It was off Ocracoke light that the Home perished. Our informant says the vessel went completely to pieces. The leak began on Sunday night, and before morning had increased so much that all hands kept at the pumps; even the ladies were employed with buckets.

Captain White and nineteen of the crew were saved.

Two of the passengers were saved by means of India rubber life preservers. They state that if there had been 150 of these on board but very few lives would have been lost.

The following farther particulars are from

the Baltimore American of this morning—*Emigrant and Old Countryman.*

We have conversed with Messrs. Rowland and Holmes, the two passengers on board the 'Home' who reached the city on their return to New York, to replace the lost papers, &c.

They state that the 'Home' made rapid progress after she left New York, and had proceeded as far as to the southward of Cape Hatteras, when the wind, which had blown very freshly all Monday morning, 9th instant, increased to a gale about two o'clock P. M. and caused the boat to labor very much.

It was soon very generally manifest that her frame was not strong enough to withstand the violence of the sea, and we learn that she raised in the bow and stern at least three feet from her proper line.

It is supposed that she leaked freely, for she soon settled so deep in the water as to render her wheels entirely useless, and her sails were then raised to run her on shore.

About seven or eight o'clock, P. M., the water had quenched the fire under the boilers, and she continued nearing the land by means of her sails, until half-past ten o'clock at night, when she struck the shore near Ocracoke, and immediately went to pieces.

The passengers were now in the greatest confusion and alarm—some leaped overboard, and were drowned in attempting to swim to land, while others possessed themselves of pieces of timber, & floated ashore, nearly exhausted with cold and fatigue.

The following is a curious specimen of the style of advertising in Wisconsin. It has at least the merit of originality to recommend it.

Whereas I have got an item that my claim in Skunk Settlement, on the Wabapiencon river, has been jumped by some foreigners, out-laws, cut-throats, beef-stealers, coming from some poor worn out country, God knows where, Tom, Dick, and Harry—whom nobody knows—rag, tag, & bob-tail—of all sects of Christians. Now this is to inform all emigrants to Wisconsin Territory, that there is sufficient land belonging to Uncle Sam, without taking my claim; therefore, take notice, all ye Hoosiers, Pukes, Buck-Eyes, Suskers, Corn-crackers, Yankees, Flatheads, Wolverens, Buck Skins, Herring Bones, Speculators, Land Pirates, or what not, that if any one of you has squatted on my improvement and don't absquatle before I get there, I will row you up Salt Creek—grease and gridiron you, and knock you into the middle of next week, so help me Moses.

REUBEN FLACK.

Some caution is requisite in passing our opinion upon strangers; a caution, however, which few of us adopt. At a public levee of the court of St. James, a gentleman said to Lord Chesterfield—pray, my lord, who is that tall awkward woman yonder? That lady, sir—replied Lord Chesterfield, is—my sister. The gentleman reddened with confusion, and stammered out—no, no, my Lord, I beg your pardon; I mean that ugly woman, who stands next to the Queen. That lady, sir, answered Lord Chesterfield, calmly—that lady is—my wife.

A BENEVOLENT SINGER.—We find the following anecdote in the last number of the Gazette Musicale.—The principal singer of the great theatre at Lyons, one day lately observed a poor woman, with her four children, begging in the street. Her decent and respectable appearance, in the midst of extreme poverty, interested the kind hearted vocalist. He desired the poor woman to follow him into the Place Bellcour, where, placing himself in a corner, his head covered with his handkerchief, and his hat at his feet, he began to sing his most favorite opera airs. The beauty of his voice drew a crowd round him; the idea of some mystery stimulated the generosity of the by-standers, and five franc pieces fell in showers into the hat.

When the singer who had thus, in the goodness of his heart, transformed himself into a street minstrel, thought he had got enough, he took up the hat, emptied its contents into the apron of the poor woman, who stood motionless with amazement and happiness, and disappeared among the crowd. His talent, however, betrayed him, though his face was concealed, the story spread, and the next evening, when he appeared on the stage, shouts of applause from all parts of the house, proved (says the French journalist) that a good action is never thrown away.

A private letter from Upper Canada states that considerable damage had been done there by the gale on Friday, the 20th instant. At Kingston the steamboat Bytown and two barges laden with flour and ashes were sunk, and that the wharves were materially injured.—*Mont. Her.*

From the Montreal Herald.
GREAT LOYAL MEETING.

On Tuesday morning we made a few remarks on the Great Loyal Meeting which was held on Monday in the Place d'Armes, but from want of space both on that day and yesterday, we were unable to give any detailed report of the speeches delivered on the occasion. We have it now in our power to do so at considerable length, and our readers may depend on their correctness.

At an early hour on Monday preparations were made in the Place d'Armes by erecting hustings for the speakers, and decorating the square with flags of various devices, among which was conspicuous the Union Jack, that glorious ensign which has braved a thousand years, the battle and the breeze, and which we trust will long float triumphant throughout the world.

Shortly after twelve o'clock the square began to be crowded with stragglers, while the windows on each side showed a galaxy of beauty and fashion heightening by their presence the animation and spirit stirring enthusiasm of the occasion. The Quebec and St. Louis ward procession arrived with bagpipes at their head, and a banner with the national motto 'Draw the sword Scotland,' carried by a stalwart Gael as ever drew broadsword or handled dirk. The banners and flags in this procession were numerous and the mottoes very appropriate, among which we noted 'Reform, not Revolution,' 'Britons die but never surrender,' 'United we stand,' 'The Land we live in,' 'Civil and Religious Liberty,' 'God and my right,' &c. &c. At one o'clock precisely, the distant sound of martial music announced the near approach of the members of the St. Lawrence ward, ever the most enthusiastic and numerous on occasions like the present. They approached the Place d'Armes by Little St. James Street, headed by a troop of horsemen, in front of whom was the Champion of England bearing the St. Lawrence Union Jack Standard. A band of music headed the pedestrians, who extended to an almost interminable length, and as banner after banner appeared to the view of the assembled multitude in front of the hustings, the welkin rung with acclamations at the animating sight. Among the various mottoes we noticed 'The old Royals and the gallant 3d' 'Up Guards and at them,' 'A reformed Council, not an Elective,' 'A hint to the Government—No more vacillation—Be firm, be just,' 'Our two grand objects...Registry Offices and the Abolition of the Feudal Tenure,' 'England expects every man will do his duty,' 'Canada must not—shall not be given away,' 'Our fair and virtuous Queen—wha' wadna' follow thee,' 'The British Empire upon which the sun never sets—Canada a part of it... Huzza!' 'O'Connell's cry...the Queen and old Ireland,' 'Equal rights to all men,' 'The British Constitution and no other,' 'The peace and happiness of the people is the object of our Meeting,' in French and English, 'Erin go bragh, Fagh a ballach,' 'Unshackle British Enterprise, then Lower Canada will prosper,' and a great many others too numerous to mention. The St. Antoine and St. Ann's wards also arrived at the hustings with music and appropriate banners.

At one o'clock the meeting was organized, when Samuel Gerard, Esq. proposed and George Auldjo, Esq. seconded, the nomination of the Hon. Peter McGill as Chairman, which being carried by acclamation, the object of the meeting was explained in nearly the following terms. The Hon. Chairman said

Fellow-Citizens and Friends,—Though I am fully conscious of my inability and unfitness, it would be an affection of diffidence which I do not feel, and a piece of hypocrisy foreign to my nature, if I hesitated a moment in accepting the call which has just been made by my friends near me, to preside over your deliberations and conclusions on this highly interesting, imposing and important occasion—the more especially, when that call has been so unanimously, and enthusiastically approved of by yourselves. We have assembled together, my friends, in the terms of the requisition, 'to take into our serious consideration the measures which in the present crisis, it may be found expedient to adopt, to maintain good order, the protection of life and property, and the connexion now happily existing between this Colony and the British Kingdom, at present put in jeopardy by the machination of a disorganizing and revolutionary faction within this Province, professedly bent on their destruction.' Knowing well the value of your time, and of your general acquaintance with the proceedings, the 'sayings and doings' of the party to which allusion has been made—a party which I regret to say, has risen into power, strength, and by the timid, ill-advised, ill-judged, and to borrow a word from one of the flags which I see before me, 'vacillating policy, which has for some years past characterized the Colonial Department; I will endeavour to limit my observations within a very narrow compass, because I shall undoubtedly be succeeded by gentlemen, much better qualified than I am, to explain to you in detail the objects of the meeting. You are aware, my fellow-citizens, that those differences of opinion unfortunately existing for some years past between the House of Assembly and the other branches of the Local Legislature, & between that body and the Imperial Government, pervading to a very considerable extent the whole population of the province, arising from its fiscal concerns, difference of origin question, and other causes, unnecessary for me to detail...have lately

assumed a character, altogether incompatible with the stability of social order and happiness—injurious to the prosperity and peace, and security, of the whole community, and aiming at the annihilation of British authority in the Colony. A number of individuals, from disappointed ambition and other evil motives...many of them more conspicuous for their talents, than, judging from their actions and opinions, the soundness of their principles, either religious or moral, without which they can be neither good citizens nor true patriots...all of them apparently imbued with a mortal hatred of British supremacy, which ought to be their pride and their boast...under the specious plea of Reform, and resistance to tyranny and oppression, which exists only in their own heated imaginations, are industriously and perseveringly endeavoring to sap the allegiance, and to weaken the confidence of their honest and hitherto peaceably disposed, but credulous fellow countrymen, in the justice and benignity of the British Government, and, if I am rightly informed, by the most absurd misrepresentations, and incredible stories, engendering rancour and animosity in their minds, against all those whose views and opinions are opposed to their own nefarious designs. These prejudiced, and I am sorry to add, disloyal men, with reform on their lips, but treason and revolution in their hearts; by means of meetings throughout the province, at which are delivered the most inflammatory speeches, assailing alike the Altar, the Throne and the Bench; having at their command a venal and licentious press, promulgating with impunity doctrines of a most seditious and disorderly nature, utterly at variance with the duty and respect which they owe to the legal and constituted authorities of the land, have caused great excitement in the public mind, and aroused and inflamed the vicious passions of the multitude in several sections of the province, leading to a contempt of the laws, and ending in excesses in many instances. This excitement and bad feeling have especially manifested themselves in the cities, particularly in our own. Large bodies of men have assembled and paraded the streets in the dead of night—and if report is to be credited, many of them armed. Emboldened by their success—they have openly on the Sabbath day collected in considerable numbers, and made a semblance of learning and practising military manoeuvres, and—Judging from the public declarations of their organs,—all this is not certainly for any loyal, or legal purpose, but very apt to lead to breaches of the peace, riot and bloodshed. As to a general rising against the Government by the mass of the population...still I trust under the influence of their venerable and respected pastors, and obedience to the laws, I think there are no grounds for alarm...but under the circumstances, there being reason to apprehend partial disturbances, it seems necessary, and proper, that all loyal and well disposed citizens, of all origins and all creeds, who wish to maintain good government, law, and good order, should for that purpose unite and form themselves into ward and sectional Committees of vigilance and safety, that by organization, and concentration, they may be prepared to put down, or assist in putting down, any thing and every thing, tending to an infraction of the law, by which either life or property may be endangered. I do not wish for a moment to be understood, that I recommend any other measures to be adopted than those of a purely prudential and defensive character. I cannot, for a moment, encourage in your breasts, the growth of any other than the most brotherly feeling, towards the great body of our fellow subjects of French or other origins, who may honestly differ in opinion with us, respecting any of the measures or acts of Government, whether Imperial or Colonial. We must admit, their constitutional right to meet & discuss such measures, and to petition and remonstrate against them, if they feel or fancy themselves aggrieved; but any and all of them who overstep the bounds prescribed by the laws in doing so, who outrage the feelings of loyal and well disposed and peaceable citizens by overt acts, verging on rebellion, ought to be made to understand, that such conduct cannot be longer permitted with impunity. We are, all of us, I am persuaded, at the call of loyalty and of duty, ready to make any sacrifice in maintaining the legitimate authority of our young and beautiful Queen over this important portion of her Empire. With reference to our local concerns, about which principally we are met to day, I hope you will come to the determination of placing yourselves in a position and an attitude calculated to repress insult and disorder from whatever quarter arising. In conclusion, my friends, I take leave to recommend regularity and solemnity in our proceedings, and when they are concluded, that you will peaceably and quietly return to your respective homes.

The Hon. Chairman was frequently and loudly cheered during his speech, and was saluted at its conclusion with three hearty rounds of applause.

The first Resolution was moved by W. Ritchie, Esq. and seconded by John Jones, Sen. Esq., as follows:—

Resolved 1.—That all citizens have an equal right to the protection of the Government, which consists not merely in the suppression and punishment of disorder, but in the employment of adequate means to anticipate and prevent the commission of those crimes with which the social state may be threatened, and that by the machinations of a disorganizing and revolutionary

faction in this province, acting partly by means of the turbulence and excitement of public meetings, at which the most unfounded and inflammatory speeches are delivered, and partly through the medium of a licentious press which inundates the province with slander and sedition, public feeling has been excited, the foundation of social and moral order have been shaken, the government has been brought into contempt, and the connection between this province and the mother country attempted to be destroyed.

Campbell Sweeny, Esq. Advocate, then appeared in front of the hustings, and was warmly greeted by the numerous assemblage before him. He spoke nearly as follows, but it is impossible for us to give an adequate idea to those who were not present, of the poetry depicted in the gestures and countenance of the speaker, which gave a charm to the eloquent flow of his language, of which no report can convey an adequate impression, but which appeared to be duly appreciated by his hearers, who frequently interrupted him with their plaudits. Mr. Sweeny said:

Gentlemen—I have been requested to speak to this resolution, and I hold it to be a fortunate circumstance both for yourselves and me, that the object for which you are at present assembled is of a character so plain and so easily to be comprehended, that I would deem it an unjustifiable expenditure of your precious time, were I to address you at any length. I shall, therefore, confine myself to a brief exposition of the causes which have led to the deplorable effects so emphatically set forth in this resolution, and which have called into existence this vast assemblage of citizens. Gentlemen, since you last met together in thousands on this ground, the work of disorganization and revolution has been rapidly progressing. The Canadian inhabitants of this province, in themselves a virtuous, contented and happy, but unfortunately in the mass, an uneducated race, have been assailed at all points with every argument and by every means calculated to excite and disturb the minds of men, by an unprincipled and seditious faction, backed by a hired and licentious press, blinded by passion and prejudice, madly bent on revolution, and fostered and encouraged by the conciliatory policy, and enervated action of an inefficient executive. These men freed from all restraint have triumphantly paraded round this unhappy province, vomiting forth undisguised treason, and on false representations of the most malicious character urging the French Canadians to arm, throw off their allegiance and rush into an open revolt. Is it not, therefore, natural when in the language of this resolution the foundations of social and moral order have been thus shaken, Her Majesty's Government thus brought into contempt and the connexion between this province and the mother country thus sought to be destroyed, that the minds of honest and true men should have become excited and alarmed? It is with the view of tranquillizing the public mind, with the view of allaying this natural but in truth substantially unfounded cause of excitement & alarm, that this meeting has been called. I say substantially unfounded because no man familiar with the history of this colony, or who has looked with a searching and critical eye into the present position of affairs in this province, could for a moment believe that the treasonous and rebellious efforts of that faction would ever be crowned with success, or that the leaders of that faction did themselves believe that such would be the result; but on the contrary he would give to those efforts their true meaning and character, namely, a cunningly devised, and with grief we must admit, hitherto, too successful scheme of intimidation, concocted for them by paid and disappointed demagogues on the other side of the water, by which they hope to force from the home government concessions altogether at variance with our ideas of good government, and, as we believe, utterly destructive of the peace and welfare of this province, concessions which if favourably entertained, would indeed lead to revolution; but the subjects of British and Irish origin would of necessity have the work of such revolution forced upon them. Does it not, therefore, in the present crisis become the duty of all loyal and well disposed subjects, of all those who would maintain order and good government, constitutionally to unite in adopting such measures as under Heaven, would be calculated to arrest so great a calamity befalling this province? Such measures will be introduced by your notice by those who follow me, based upon a thorough system of local organization, by which aggression and violence from without may be prevented, and peace and tranquillity within maintained. I cannot suppose that there exists a man of British or Irish origin in this province whose character is worth preserving, who will not join heart and hand in such a system of organization, for so sacred a purpose. The mendacious press of the faction, vauntingly proclaiming that some of my countrymen are with them. God forbid! I do not believe it! but as I know, my countrymen, that you are for selfish purposes perseveringly sought after by designing traitors of both French and foreign origin, I deem it my duty on this public occasion, to address to you a few words of caution. Irishmen, incline not your ears to the seductive whisperings of the traitor whether he approach you in the shape of the ignorant, sycophantic, and deluded partisan of the French Canadian faction, or the more cunning Yankee, with unblinking falsehood, who, incapable of enjoying the

freedom of his own country, is only fit to be the corrupt and willing tool of a disorganizing faction, madly goading forward their deluded victims to rebellion, & fiendishly regardless of the confusion, anarchy and utter destruction of all their happiness, with which their success would overwhelm them; but rather listen to the voice of your loyal and virtuous Pastors. Listen to the dictates of your own hearts, for your hearts are sound, notwithstanding that some of you have for a moment been wandering from the path of duty; and never let it be said that the loyalty, honor, and chivalric feeling of Irishmen, which has characterized us in every quarter of the globe, and which did not desert us under the most trying circumstances at home, has been tarnished in the persons of Irishmen in a British colony. Never let it be said that Irishmen would desert the banner of our young and lovely Queen, to seek disgrace and infamy under the shadow of the tricolor. The Irish blood which now boils in my veins, the thick pulsations of my heart inform my mind that such disgrace will never fall upon a true son of Erin, and convinces me on the contrary, that Irishmen will be true to themselves, true to their allegiance, true to their young Queen, and staunch supporters of the Constitution. In conclusion, gentlemen, let me impress upon your minds the necessity for active and persevering co-operation in the measures of local organization, about to be offered for your consideration, in order that this province may be embraced as it were in a cordon of British and Irish hearts, determined to support law, order, and the constitution, and thus dispelling threatened evil, let us look forward to times of better and brighter promise, when we may bound onward in a career of prosperity and happiness, equal to that which, under the wise, moderate and firm administration of Sir Francis Bond Head (who is determined alike to redress all real grievances, to maintain the constitution of his province inviolate, and the honor and dignity of the Crown from which he derives his authority unsullied,) is now dawning on our sister province; and may we soon hope to see the day when the reign of sedition will be at an end, and all classes of her Majesty's subjects within this province of whatsoever origin, discarding for ever all distinction and prejudice, may dwell together in perfect peace and harmony. I now take my leave of this formidable meeting—formidable from its numerical strength, its respectability, and the moral influence with which it will force itself on the councils of her Majesty's Empire, and more formidable still, from the terror which it is calculated to strike into the heart of every traitor.

(To be continued.)

An Extract from a Sermon preached by the Rev. Mr. Whitwell, in St. Paul's Church, St. Armand.

Concluded.

A further honor in the Church awaited him...for it is an incontrovertible truth, 'He that humbleth himself shall be exalted'...and after about eighteen years spent in the Missionary field, continually going about doing good in a variety of ways...according to promise, as we know, and emphatically we may pronounce, according to Divine Providence, on the demise of the first Bishop of this too extensive See, the Hon. and Right Reverend Dr. Mountain, a man of polite education, 'an eloquent man and mighty in the Scriptures'—the Hon. and Rev. Dr. Stewart was raised to the Bench of Bishops; and from our own observation, and personal knowledge, most of us can testify to the truth of his continuing to go about doing good in his new and high sphere, as Bishop of these prosperous Provinces. Could the Apostles say of their Divine master, 'We are witnesses of all things which he did in the land of Judea and in Jerusalem?' So can we say of our Apostolic Bishop, 'We are witnesses of all things which he did in Canada, more particularly in the Seigniorship of St. Armand, and in the Eastern Townships. But to proceed with our sketch... The circumstance just stated, as it was reasonable to expect, gave general satisfaction both to the clergy and laity; and the clergy...to almost all of whom he was personally or intimately known...tendered their new Bishop congratulatory addresses on the occasion, not as a stranger...such a character comports not with the wants of a new country, when one conversant with it for a long series of years, eminently qualified, and trained, as it were, for the high office, is on the spot...but as a long-tried and esteemed friend, who had already grown grey, Ah! and almost worn out in the service of the church. Short, however, was his career as Prelate, but it was prosperous, and would have been more so, had not a Whig Ministry with sacrilegious hand withheld its accustomed support. Had he paid more attention to his health—for to my personal knowledge he was less careful of that than what a regard both for his own comfort and the lengthening out of his valuable life for the good of the church required...we might have enjoyed him longer.

Had his first petition to the Parent Government for a Suffragan or assistant Bishop been immediately granted, he might have been still at the head of our churches in the Canadas, and we might have seen his face again in the flesh at more than another triennial visitation. But we will not dare not murmur. He is gone to the grave, and we will not deplore him. Our loss, great as it is, is his gain. He is gone to the grave more full of labors than of years...for he was but 62...pressed down with infirmities and pains, induced by hard continued toil, mental anxiety, and the most serious and oppressive cares for the welfare of his beloved Canadian churches! But, blessed be God! though he was not so full of years as he might have been, we cannot doubt that he was full of grace, and ripe, like a shock of matured corn, to be gathered into the heavenly garner!

His zealous courage was great, more resembling the sun when struggling with steady effort, as it were, to send forth his rays through a foggy and dense atmosphere to spread light, warmth, and life through all creation, than the meteor's sudden glare which exists during but the fraction of a moment. A single instance will illustrate this trait in his character. When some friend attempted to dissuade him from going to a certain part of this province, from its being notorious for various kinds of wickedness, he is said to have replied, 'That is the very reason why I ought to go there!' And where, it may be asked, did he go, and by the blessing of God upon his laborious exertions to do good, the wilderness did not begin to 'blossom like the rose,' and was adorned more or less with the buds and the bloom of moral virtue and Religion? In what rugged places did he plant the standard of the cross, and the rough places did not become smooth, and the rugged places even? In other words, did he not openly set his face like a flint against every species of vice and immorality among the people, exhorting them both publicly and privately, and from house to house, to turn from their sins lest iniquity should prove their ruin, to turn unto righteousness by exercising repentance towards God and faith towards our Lord Jesus Christ? Often and often again have I heard this very expression from his lips: often and often again have many of you, my friends, heard the same expression from those lips which will speak to you no more, till, perhaps, the day of judgment, when, should any who sat under his faithful ministrations be found at the left hand of the Judge, he may speak to clear his soul of their blood! while to those of his hearers who savingly received the Gospel from his mouth, he will present them to his God and their God with, 'Behold me, Lord, and the children thou hast given me!' when mutual rejoicings will be echoed through the high vault of heaven; he praising God and the Lamb for giving him so many seals to his ministry, and they blessing God for having made him the honored instrument of their salvation. While both parties will ascribe the grace and the power, and the kingdom, and the glory to the Lamb that was slain, and had redeemed them unto God by his blood, in unison with the whole heavenly multitude, as described by St. John the divine. Rev. xiv. 2, 3, 'And I heard a voice from heaven, as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of a great thunder; and I heard the voice of harpers harping with their harps; and they singing, as it were a new song before the throne, and before the four beasts, and the elders: and no man could learn that song but the hundred and forty and four thousand which were redeemed from the earth.'

Thus, my brethren, we have done what we could in giving a sketch of the character of our beloved Bishop, who, in humble imitation of the divine Saviour, 'went about doing good.' Much has been omitted in the sketch; perhaps a tenth part only has been said, of what might be advanced, in his favor. Let, however, what has been now spoken, together with what has been left unsaid, in his praise, be ascribed to the grace of God in Christ Jesus, which made him such 'a burning and a shining light:' let it be transcribed on our hearts and exhibited in our lives. This will best show our esteem of his departed worth. Most of us with thousands of others, shall forget him only when we die; and after death, we hope to renew our friendship with him in that celestial world, where friendship cannot die, nor the ever rolling ages of eternity obliterate from our remembrance the sterling christian virtues of those we loved.

R. W.

Philipsburgh, October, 1837.

For the Mississkoui Standard.
THE FIRE SIDE—No. 46.

As a part of very useful reading, during the long winter evenings, I must again renew my recommendation of the Religious Periodical, published weekly at Cobourg, Upper Canada, that if by any means I may prevail on some of my readers to take that paper. Without exception, 'The Church' is the best of the kind within my knowledge.

If it is not well supported, the reason must be, either that people are not made acquainted with its merits, or if they are, and do not see fit to give it their patronage, they do not love to see the doctrines of christianity under the amiable garb of Apostolic purity and simplicity, or that they have no taste for the most judicious selections, and most attractive pieces of original composition, without the least tincture, in matter, form or expression, of uncharitableness, or the biting flippancy of sarcasm, the bane of all composition, where the passions of the writer are not regulated by love to God and man. Here, 'the words of truth and sobriety' shine conspicuously, in a dress which it becomes the religion of Jesus to wear. He who does not take in this judicious paper, after knowing what it is, may deserve the praise of exercising a great deal of intellectual self-denial, but it is a praise which I do not wish to earn.

Three gentlemen, residing in this province, the Rev. Editor informs us, have returned 'The Church' refused. What a pity that the very prudent gentlemen had not so much of the spirit of laudible curiosity moving in them as to cast an eye over its columns! I am sure if they had, and at the same time had minds, sense and judgment enough to appreciate its merits, they would have eagerly bid it 'God speed.' They do not know how much they have, by their refusal, denied themselves.

If they have not read Mr. Colton's Book they would in 'The Church' have met with a review of its contents, from an English publication, that could hardly have failed to give them pleasure. In speaking of this book, it is but bare justice to say that it is extraordinary of its kind, on the most contrived subjects, yet beyond comparison the freest from all provoking expressions, every where breathing the spirit of kindness towards all whom he had reason to believe held opinions opposed to his own. I would recommend it to every one who intends to leave the denomination, of which he had long been a member, with a view to join another, to read Mr. Colton's Book, that he may learn to be a wise convert.

The readers of 'The Church' were lately treated with a delightful account of the good, old and pious George Herbert. It were well if modern christians were better acquainted with the writings of such masters in Israel! We had also a beautiful piece, singularly happy in thought and expression, on 'the eloquence of our Lord's discourses,' by J. H. But why need I enumerate? It is a casket of jewels, which I honestly recommended when I saw but the first seven numbers; and now that I have seen it to the number of eighteen, I feel no inclination to retract. I would therefore say to all, give it a trial, and if you do not like it, just try, if you can produce a better paper.

The last number contains an address that had been presented by the inhabitants of Queenston, in 1822, to the late Rev. B. B. Stevens, who died a few years ago in Montreal. I knew that gentleman when he was living, and sincerely honoured him for his learning, eloquence, zeal and piety, but especially for his amiable spirit, and kind, friendly disposition. The address before us is a precious monument to his memory. When he voluntarily offered his services to the inhabitants of Queenston, they were, as the address informs us 'a mixed and disjointed congregation,' and opposed to each other; when he left them, at the end of about two years, he left them 'united and full of harmony and good will one towards another.' What a grand encomium is here bestowed on departed worth! Every one, from the fact that it was awarded by the people themselves, may know that it was no more than the language of truth: To be distinguished, in this world of strife and contention, as a peace-maker—a composer of differences—a reconciler of jarring spirits—is a rare character. But our friend was also distinguished as a preacher of great, commanding talents. During the time he was in Montreal, as Chaplain to the Forces, he was honored by all for his varied talents, his zeal, his virtues, and his agreeable, engaging manners as a christian gentleman. At his death, a meeting was held by his numerous friends in Montreal to honor his memory, but what they did to show their respect, I do not remember. There is, however, a weakness in mankind which justifies the proverb, 'out of sight, out of mind.' The best will soon be forgotten, when they are once put under ground. The fault of the days of old was that they remembered the dead too well. Our fault is the reverse. We forget them too soon. The glory of man is like the flower of the field—it passes away. But blessed are those who die in the Lord. God will not forget their works of faith and labours of love. Peace to the ashes of our departed friend!

J. R.

An American Lady Lavellette.—The abused, betrayed, but still devoted wife of Clark, who is under sentence to the State Prison, went to the Jail this forenoon to take leave of her convict husband, who was to start for Sing Sing this afternoon. She was admitted to his cell, and after an hour's interview retired apparently overpowered with grief. With her face buried in her kerchief to 'hide the tears she did not shed,' she passed out unquestioned, and the key was turned upon the culprit. Some half hour afterwards, upon a closer examination, the turnkey found that Clark, in the wardrobe of his wife, had fled, leaving her in the cell as hostage! The whole posse of Sheriff & Constables were instant-

ly mustered, and are in full cry after the fugitive.—Albany Journal.

MISSISSKOU STANDARD.
FRELIGHSBURG, OCT. 31, 1837.

We have in this day's paper commenced to lay before our attentive readers so much of the proceedings of the Constitutional meeting, held in Montreal, on the 23d, as our limits will allow. The remainder will follow. The Resolutions & Speeches speak for themselves. Self-preservation is the first of all Laws. It is an instinct of human nature. The proceedings of the revolutionists have been, for some time past, of such a nature, as to force on the loyal subjects of the Queen, the necessity of adopting and maturing measures for self-defence, and self-preservation. Accordingly, self-preservation was the law of that numerous and all-powerful assemblage of loyal men; and so, the resolutions which were then passed are such as the present crisis demands. The speeches, so far as we have seen, do honor to both the heads and the hearts of the eloquent speakers. But when they are read, our intelligent countrymen will judge for themselves.

On the same day a meeting of five counties was held at St. Charles by the Revolutionists, & Papineau, the would-be-prince of rebels, at their head. We have no certain information, with regard either to the number present, or to the precise nature of the resolutions that were adopted; and conjectures are worse than useless. What the Government is doing to suppress the progress of disaffection, we suppose is too good to be known. Rebellious flags are openly hoisted—seditious, inflammatory harangues are openly and boldly delivered, yet we are not aware of anything done to check them, but merely the cancelling of a few commissions. If the present whig-radical ministry of England had no more to answer for than the system of policy which they have adopted for the Government of this Province, it would be sufficient to hold them up to the execration of posterity. They have not, as yet, adopted a single measure for the suppression of rebellion. They do, in fact, as the event proves, encourage it. Had they manfully done their duty, where was the necessity of taking at one time £31,000, and at another £140,000, from the pockets of Englishmen to pay our debts when we have money enough of our own? What greater proofs could they have given that they fear the blustering bravados of Monsieur Papineau? The Revolutionists find that their threats are felt by the Ministry, and are therefore encouraged to proceed. They find they can intimidate, and therefore are grown bold. The vacillating conduct of Downing Street has done real injury to the faction. Papineau, from being a very smart orator, is now totally unfit for being any longer a subject of any Government. It is evident that he, and perhaps a few more, must either conquer England, or be subdued by England, and then die the death of traitors. Had proper measures been adopted in time, neither alternative would have ever arisen.

Well now, who has ever heard of such a prodigy as Madame Prevost? Why, truly, she has put a whole parish of men red hot for war, in bodily fear. A whole parish have sworn the peace against a single woman!!! That beats all nature. It is the romance of real life. Imagination, wild and licentious as it is, in the vagaries of the novelist, never could have placed, even in the regions of Utopia, a woman like Madame Prevost:—a woman that could put a whole Parish in bodily fear!—against whom the peace must be sworn—for whom security must be taken that she will not annihilate the whole Parish!!! The Lady is a heroine—but what are the men? Sad presage to the mad designs of traitors! In case of need many such brave Ladies will yet show themselves. We have a beautiful young Queen, who would not be brave under her banners? If any, speak. The Queen and our rights. Hurra, boys. A woman has frightened a whole Parish of rebels! Be men—be united, and you have nothing to fear. If you hesitate, the women will do the business. One of their own sex is at the helm. They will never desert her. The Ladies are not radicals. A competent judge has declared there is not a radical woman in Upper Canada, between Cornwall and Sandwich.

Notice.

WHEREAS, my wife Nancy Wheeler, has left my Bed and Board, and that too without any provocation, this is to forbid all persons trusting her on my account, as I will pay no debts of her contracting after this date.
EPHRAIM WHEELER, 2d.
Noyan, Oct. 23, 1837. 29—2w.

Wainwright's
PREMIUM
Cooking-Stoves

A General assortment of the above highly improved COOKING-STOVES, just received and for Sale on liberal terms, by
W. W. SMITH.
October 31st 1837.

Montreal Prices Current.			
ASHES per cwt.	s	d	s
Pearls	30	0	33 3
Pots	27	9	28 0
FLOUR per barrel.			
Superfine	45	0	00 0
Fine	40	0	41 3
Middlings	37	6	0 0
Pollards	none		
Oat meal per cwt.	14	0	15 0
Wheat L.C. red. per min.	8	0	0 0
Oats	1	10	2 0
Peas boiling	4	6	5 0
Indian Corn	3	0	3 9
PROVISIONS			
Beef, mess per bar.	00	0	50 0
Prime mess	00	0	40 6
Prime	00	0	37 6
Cargo	110	0	120 0
Pork mess	92	0	0 0
Prime mess	72	6	00 0
Prime	60	0	62 8
Cargo	0	8	0 0
Butter (Salt) in firkins	0	8	0 0

Notice.

THE Sale of the Lease of the Farm and Tavern Stand, belonging to the Estate and succession of the late John Church, Jr. and consort, situate at Churchville, in the Township of Dunham, stands adjourned until further notice.
J. CHAMBERLIN, Executors
S. WOOD, & Tutors.
Churchville, 20th Oct., 1837.

N. B. WANTED,
2,000
GOOD Cedar Rails,
to be delivered the ensuing winter on the above premises.
J. C.
S. W.
V3—28th

Notice.

To Whom it may Concern!
A Note given by me to JACOB COOK, Esq. of Bromes, for Fifty Dollars, payable in Neat Cattle in this present month, has been paid in full; and, therefore, whoever buys said note buys an article of no value.
BENJAMIN REYNOLDS.
St. Armand, 21st October, 1837. V3—28th

OFFICE OF CROWN LANDS.
Department of Woods & Forests.

Quebec, 10th Oct. 1837.
PUBLIC Notice is hereby given, that a Sale of Licences to cut Timber upon the appropriated Clergy Reserves, with the exception of those in the Townships of Arthabaska, Stanfold, Bulthe, and St. John, Maddington, Somerset, and Nelson, will take place at this Office, on Tuesday the seventh November, at Noon.
Upset price for Oak Timber, 11-2d. per cubic ft. 1d.
Red Pine Saw Logs of 12 feet, at 7-2d. each
White Pine do do 5d. log
White Pine do do 2-2d. felled.
Non-enumerated Timber at the rate of £10, on every £100, of its estimated value.

CONDITIONS.
One-fourth of the purchase money down, the remainder to be paid on the 1st October, 1838, for which a bond will be required, with sufficient securities.
The whole payable in Coin current in this Province.
Parties to lodge a list of the lots and ranges of the Townships on which they desire to obtain leave to cut Timber.

The several Newspapers published in this Province, are requested to give the above advertisement three insertions in their respective Languages.

Book-Binding
&
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURING.

THE Subscribers respectfully offer their services to the public in the above business. Old books re-bound, pamphlets, periodicals, news papers, &c. &c. bound to order on short notice and on reasonable terms, in a manner not to be beat in this vicinity. Blank-Books of every description ruled to pattern and bound to order.
All orders sent by mail or otherwise will meet with prompt attention.

HUNTINGTON & LYON.
College Street, Burlington, Vt.

Caution!

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a certain Promissory Note in favor of

JAMES GILLIN,
and signed by the subscribers for the sum of about
\$73,60,

and dated at Bromes, on or about the 16th June, 1836, as no other consideration has been received of him by them than the surrender of the spurious Note, which the public had, by the undersigned Helen P. Jackson, been cautioned from purchasing, as the Nos. 1, 2 & 4 of the 2d Volume of this Journal show, and said spurious Note since it came into her possession, having been shewn to Elijah Rice, to whom it purported to be payable, he hath upon oath, denied ever having received of the late Dr. GEORGE W. JACKSON, the apparent signer thereof.

HELEN P. JACKSON,
JOHN JACKSON.
Bromes, 15th July, 1837.

INFORMATION WANTED OF THOMAS and MICHAEL McCARTY, of the County Longford, Ireland, who left their home in the Township of Rawdon, L. C.; the former about a year since the latter two years. Their father Owen left this country for Ireland on the 2d ult. Should this meet either of them, or any person acquainted with them, they would do an act of humanity in addressing a few lines to their disconsolate Mother, CATHARINE McCARTY, care of Col. GRANT, P. M., Rawdon, L. C.

PRIZE MEDALS.

THE NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY of Montreal offers four PRIZE MEDALS for the four best ESSAYS that may be presented on any of the following subjects:—

- 1 On the subsidiary sources of historical knowledge.
 - 2 On the connection between local circumstances and national character.
 - 3 On the St. Francis or any other considerable river of the Eastern Townships, from source to mouth, its navigation, its water powers, its ichthyology, with the scenery, statistics, geology & mineralogy of banks.
 - 4 On the mines of Canada, with a description of those now worked, and their relative productiveness.
 - 5 On the ichthyology of the Canadas.
 - 6 On the medical statistics of the city of Montreal.
 - 7 On the species of the genus Pinus, indigenous to the Canadas, their habits and habitudes, uses and mercantile value.
 - 8 On the geology of any district of the Canadas, from original observation.
- The conditions are:—
1st The Essays shall be presented on or before the 20th of February, 1838.
2d The Essay may be in French or English.
3d The names and residence of the Authors must be concealed; to ensure which, each Essay shall have a motto, and shall be accompanied by a sealed note superscribed with the same motto, and containing the name and residence of the author. This note shall only be opened in the case of the Essay being declared worthy of a Prize; otherwise it shall be destroyed.
4th The successful Essay shall remain the property of the Society.
5th The Society reserves to itself the right to withhold the Prize, should no one of the Essays on any particular subject appear deserving of it.
The Essays to be addressed to J. S. McCord, Esq. Corresponding Secretary of the Society. The medals will be of Gold, Silver, or Bronze, according as the Committee who shall be appointed for the purpose, shall decide on the merits of the successful Essays.
A. HALL, M. D.
Recording Secretary.

June 15, 1837.

Notice.

The Members of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of the Counties of Mississkoui & Rouville, are hereby notified that the sum of TEN PER CENT, upon each and every premium Note dated previous to 23d July last, is required to be paid to the Treasurer of said Company, within thirty days from the date hereof, according to the 17th Sec. of the Act, authorizing the establishment of Mutual Fire Insurance Companies in this Province.

By order of the Directors,
C. ROBERTS, Sec'y.
Philipburg, October 17, 1837. V3 27—3w
The following persons were chosen Directors for the ensuing year:—
ANTHONY RHODES,
A. CHAPMAN,
J. SELBY,
ABEL ADAMS,
HIRAM COREY,
LAUNSON FORD,
P. P. RUSSELL,
W. W. SMITH,
C. ROBERTS V3 27—1w

Full Cloth
For Sale.

THE Subscriber would inform the public, that he has on hand at his Factory, a good assortment of

Full Cloths
&
Flannels,

of almost all colors, which he offers for sale very low for CASH, Wholesale or Retail. Those wishing to purchase a good article, will do well to call and examine both quality and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

OMIE LAGRANGE.
St. Armand, Oct. 16, 1837. V3—57th

Land Agent and Accountant.

THE undersigned begs to intimate having also commenced the first of the above branches, and respectfully invites individuals having real estate to SELL or LET to place it in his hands.

Believing that satisfactory transfers of real estate can seldom be made without personal inspection, he proposes to act only as a medium, through whom the seller can advertise cheaply and efficiently, and the buyer be guided in his choice. In accordance with this view he has opened

BOOKS OF REGISTRY, in which descriptions of property for SALE or to LET in town or throughout the country will be inserted. These will be open to the inspection of Emigrants and others (gratis,) every exertion being made to increase the publicity of the plan.

The Charge for registering for the first three months will be 10s. when not more than three distinct properties are included in one description; when over that D5; for succeeding quarters half these amounts. The same in every case payable in advance, and all communications to be post paid. When the parties are not known, satisfactory references as to the correctness of the descriptions will be required.

JAMES COURT,
Montreal 21st August 1837. V2.—20 2m.
St Joseph Street (near the wharf.)

TO PRINTERS.

WHITE & W. HAGAR, respectfully inform the E. printers of the United States, to whom they have been individually known as established Letter Founders that they have formed a copartnership in said business, and from their united skill and extensive experience, they hope to be able to give satisfaction to all who may favor them with their orders.

The introduction of machinery in the place of the tedious, & unhealthy process of casting type by hand a desideratum by the European founders, was by American ingenuity, and a heavy expenditure of time and money on the part of our senior partner, first successfully accomplished. Extensive use of the machine cast letter has fully tested, and established its superiority in every particular over those cast by the old process.

The Letter Foundry will hereafter be carried on by the parties before named under the firm of White, Hagar & Co. Their specimen exhibits a complete series, from Diamond to Sixty-four lines Pica. The book a new type being in the most modern light and style.

White, Hagar & Co. are agents for the sale of Smith and Rust printing presses, which they can furnish their customers at manufacturer's prices. Cases, Composing Sticks, Ink and every article in the printing business, kept for sale and furnished on short notice. Old type taken in exchange for new at nine cents per pound.

N. B. Newspaper proprietors who will give the above three insertions, will be entitled to five dollars in such articles as they may select from our specimen.

E. WHITE & W. HAGAR.
New York, April 19, 1837.

To Let,
FOR one year, and possession given on the first of April next, the
Farm & Tavern Stand,

situated at Churchville, in the Township of Dunham, belonging to the Estate and succession of the late Captain John Church, Jr. and consort, being the same farm and buildings now under lease to and occupied by Mr. A. BARNEY. The use and occupancy of the aforesaid premises will be sold to the highest bidder at

Public Auction,
at Churchville, on Saturday the 20th day of Oct. Instant, at two o'clock afternoon, and the person Leasing the same will be bound to give good and sufficient security for payment of rent, and that no waste or deterioration takes place, and also to keep a respectable House of Public entertainment. Terms to be made known at the time and place of sale, or on application to either of the undersigned at any time previous.
J. CHAMBERLIN, Executors
S. WOOD, & Tutors.
Churchville, 4th October, 1837. V3 26—2w

GRAIN, FLOUR, SALT,
IRON, HARDWARE,
Groceries
&
Dry Goods!

THE Subscribers beg leave to inform their Friends and the Public generally, that they have on hand, and particularly at their

NEW STORES,
St. Joseph Street, opposite the Presbyterian Meeting House, a New and Complete Assortment of the above Articles, which they offer Wholesale and Retail, at the Montreal prices. As they have lately entered into the Grain and Flour Business, they would particularly request Merchants and others to call, as they feel confident that their Stock, for variety and quality, is not surpassed by any in the Trade.
JOHN THOMSON & Co.
Laprairie, Aug. 21st, 1837.

N. B. Orders from the Country punctually attended to; and Goods for the Township and vicinity, delivered at the Railroad Store free of charge.

Champlain and Saint Lawrence Railroad
NEW ARRANGEMENT.

On MONDAY next, the 11th instant, and until further notice.

From Montreal.	From Laprairie.
Princess Victoria.	Cars, by Locomotive.
9 o'clock, A. M.	9 o'clock, A. M.
12 1/2 ' P. M.	5 ' P. M.
4 ' P. M.	

From St. Johns.	From Laprairie.
Cars, by Locomotive.	Princess Victoria.
9 o'clock, A. M.	6 1/2 o'clock, A. M.
1 ' P. M.	10 1/2 ' A. M.
	Quarter past 2, P. M.

ON SUNDAYS.

From Montreal.	From St. Johns.
Princess Victoria.	Cars, by Locomotive.
10 o'clock, A. M.	9 o'clock, A. M.
4 ' P. M.	2 ' P. M.

First class Passengers through . . . 5s. 0d.
Second do do do . . . 2s. 6d.
To and from St. Johns or Montreal same day . . . 7s. 6d.
Children half price.
Application for freight or passage from Montreal to be made on board the Princess Victoria.

The public will take notice, that in order to prevent those losses, mistakes and vexatious delays which must arise, unless due order and regularity be observed in the receiving and delivering of freight, the Company will strictly adhere to the following regulations:

- 1st.—All freight intended to cross the Railroad or Ferry must be delivered at either end of the Line, half an hour before the regular time of departure, in order that no delay may take place in starting at the periods advertised, and to allow time for the freight to be regularly Way-Billed.
- 2d.—No freight will be considered as delivered to the Company unless a Shipping List or Bill of Lading shall accompany the same, delivered to the Captain or Purser.
- 3d.—Freight from Montreal for Laprairie will be delivered on the Company's wharf, and must be removed with all despatch.
- 4th.—Freight from Montreal to St. Johns, and not intended for Lake Champlain, will be delivered at the Station House.
- 5th.—Freight from St. Johns for Laprairie will be delivered at the Station House.
- 6th.—Freight for Montreal will be considered as delivered on the wharf, due notice being given of its arrival to the owner or consignee.
Montreal, Sept. 5. V3 22—6w.

A Card.

MRS. BELLAMY, on retiring from the Commercial Hotel, begs to acknowledge her obligation to those who have so liberally patronized this Establishment, while under her charge, and trusts, that under the management of her successor, Mr. JOHN BAKER, it will continue to receive that share of public support which she feels confident his exertions will merit.
Montreal, May 13, 1837.

Commercial
HOTEL.

THE undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has leased the above well known Establishment, to which many improvements have been added this Spring; and no exertion will be spared on his part to maintain the well known reputation of the House.

JOHN BAKER.
Montreal, May 13, 1837. V3 6th

INFORMATION WANTED OF PATT TIERNEY, a native of the county Fermanagh, Ireland, who arrived in North America in 1827. His brother Owen, who is now in Montreal, is very anxious to hear of him; when he last heard from him he was in Caledonia, U. C. Address Herald Office, Montreal.
September 21

